

## Cortez The Killer

**Built to Spill**

He came dancing across the water with his stallions and guns  
Looking for the new world and the palace in the sun  
On the shore lay Montezuma with his coca leaves and pearls  
In his halls he often wondered the secrets of the world

And his subjects gathered round him, like the leaves around a tree  
In the clothes of many colors for the angry gods to see  
And the women all were beautiful and the men stood straight and strong  
They offered life in sacrifice so that others could go on

Hate was just a legend and war was never known  
People worked together and they lifted many stones  
And they carried them to the flat lands but they died along the way  
And they built up with their bare hands what we still can't do today

And I know she's living there and she loves me to this day  
I still can't remember when or how I lost my way

He came dancing across the water  
Cortez, Cortez, what a killer!